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A/N

Please note- this book is very old and cringy. This is only posted so you all can see that anyone, no matter how bad you think your writing is now, you CAN improve. As you can see, my writing used to suck a lot more than it does now.

I hope you don't cringe too bad! After this point, there will be no 2017 edits in this book.

Hello readers! Just a friendly warning, this book is undergoing a major re-edit, so some chapters will not fit together. Thank you for reading my story!

~Emberblaze

Allegiances

ALLEGIANCES

ThunderClan

Leader: Duststar- Sandy-brown tom with gold eyes

Deputy: Vineclaw- black-brown tom with yellow eyes

Medicine Cat: Smokerise- grey tom with darker grey at his paws and yellow eyes

Apprentice, Shimmerpaw

Warriors

Ashtalon- Grey-black tom with a thick pelt and amber eyes

Tornpelt- Grey-brown tom with pale blue eyes

Leaflight- Cream-colored she-cat with green eyes

Apprentice, Beetlepaw

Beechflower- Brown tom with pale green eyes

Apprentice, Woodpaw

Mapleclaw- Black tom with yellow eyes

Cherryfeather- Tortoiseshell she-cat with amber eyes

Ashberry- Grey tom with blue eyes

Dewfeather- White she-cat with ice-blue eyes

Apprentices

Shimmerpaw- light grey she-cat with blue, sparkling, eyes

Beetlepaw- black tom with yellow eyes

Woodpaw- brown tom with yellow eyes

Queens

Silvernight- silver she-cat with orange eyes, mother to Emberkit and Rainkit

Aspenfall- striped pale brown she-cat with yellow eyes, mother to Lightkit

Elders

Oakfall- Orange tom with dark green eyes

Barkshadow- silvery she-cat with a twisted paw

Cloudflight- black tom with amber eyes

Wispstream- white she-cat with copper eyes

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RiverClan

Leader: Irisstar- white she-cat with emerald-green eyes

Deputy: Splashfur- grey tom with light green eyes

Medicine cat: Basswhisker- black tom with yellow eyes

Apprentice, Milkpaw

Warriors

Frostpool- silver she-cat with amber eyes

Fishleap- black tom with yellow eyes

Apprentice, Whitepaw
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Webleaf- light grey tom with brown paws and yellow eyes

Apprentice, Hailpaw

Lilyheart- creamy she-cat with brown stripes and green eyes

Apprentice, Rainpaw

Shiverlight- white she-cat with green eyes

Troutclaw- brown tom with amber eyes

Currentpelt- silver tom with orange eyes

Queens

Rippleflight- silver she-cat with emerald eyes, mother of Pikekit

Ebonyclaw- black she cat with copper eyes, mother of Webkit and Waterkit

Elders

Willowfeather- black she-cat with green eyes

Frogtalon- brown tom with yellow eyes

Cranewing- grey she-cat with light green eyes

Heronwing- brown she-cat with amber eyes

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WindClan

Leader: Froststar- silver she-cat with green eyes

Deputy: Breezetalon- white-and-brown tom with yellow eyes

Medicine Cat: Thrushpelt- grey she-cat with flecks of dark brown

Warriors
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Swiftfoot- black-and-grey tom with amber eyes

Apprentice, Fernpaw

Haretail- grey tom with yellow eyes

Apprentice, Cloudpaw

Sweetlight- white she-cat with grey stripes and blue eyes

Apprentice, Lilacpaw

Sunflight- golden tom with icy green eyes

Apprentice, Petalpaw

Yellowshard- grey tom with amber eyes

Rabbitstripe- black-and-silver striped tom with green eyes

Robinclaw- brown she-cat with yellow-green eyes

Queens

Willowclaw- white she-cat with green eyes, mother of Grasskit and Meadowkit

Moorberry- tan she-cat with copper eyes, mother of Hawkkit and Ravenkit

Elders

Poppyfur- ragged white she cat with amber eyes

Leafwing- grey tom with yellow eyes

Sparrowwing- brown tom with green eyes

Snowfeather- white she-cat with yellow eyes

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ShadowClan
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Leader: Sootstar- black tom with yellow eyes

Deputy: Clawtooth- brown-grey tom with ruffled fur, a scar on his nose and yellow eyes

Medicine Cat: Duskflower- white she-cat with blue eyes

Apprentice, Rosepaw

Warriors

Smokeshadow- darkish grey tom with dark amber eyes

Apprentice, Snakepaw

Rockfall- dark grey tom with yellow eyes

Apprentice, Silverpaw

Toadwhisker- murky brown tom with yellow eyes

Blazestorm- orange she-cat with blue-green eyes

Mossshadow- grey she-cat with darker stripes and amber eyes

Deerblossom- brown she-cat with yellow eyes

Mudflame- brown tom with orange eyes

Queens

Darkshadow- misty-grey she-cat with amber eyes

Elders

Thornberry- silver-brown she-cat with twisted leg

Oaktalon- very old grey tom

Nightflight- black tom

Berryfeather- cream-colored she-cat

Wow, I can't believe I just noticed I haven't published these yet! Don't know how that happened...Well, here they are. Sorry again.

Prologue (Edited)

"Fire! Fire!" The alarm was caterwauled from every cat. "To the river! Quick!"

A queen, heavy with her kits, moved as quickly as she could out of the camp- which was not very fast. The medicine cat urged her along.

"Come on," he urged, walking alongside her, wincing as she stumbled, her face a mask of pain. "Hurry!"

"I *am* hurrying, Smokerise."

Nevertheless, queen briefly accelerated before collapsing as another spasm of pain overtook her. She managed to struggle to her feet, but looked like she was barely standing.

Smokerise looked frantic. "Oh no, the spasms are so close together...No! Silvernight, you *can't* kit here. We are too close to the flames!"

Silvernight shook her head slowly, wincing as spasm interrupted her halfway. "No...farther..." she managed.

The young medicine cat looked terrified. "No, Silvernight!"

Silvernight collapsed unto the ferns. She let out a yowl as another spasm came, even more painful than the last.

Smokerise quickly dashed back into his den to get some raspberry leaves and a stick, almost burning his paw as he picked up the herb from the scorching hot floor of his den. He quickly dashed back out, somehow finding a relatively unharmed stick on the ground in the camp.

Snatching it up, he ran back to the queen. He could now find her

simply from her screams. She had started to push as well.

Smokerise quickly fed her the herb and placed the stick in her jaws and placed his paws on her stomach. "The first one is coming."

SIlvernight nodded before biting down hard on the stick, her entire body straining. Before long, a grey tabby kitten was visible. "I can see it!" mewed Smokerise. "One more push." Smokerise looked nervously at the surroundings and winced as a spark landed on his tail, which he quickly smothered. He looked up at the sky. "Please, StarClan."

With another heave, the grey tabby was free. Quickly, Smokerise bit open the sac and licked the kitten the wrong way until it mewled and tried to crawl to its mother. "It's a she-kit," he mewed.

Suddenly, there was a snap as the stick in Silvernight's mouth broke as she bore her second kitten, a black she-kit. Silvernight licked the kit before she yowled once more.

A tiny brown tabby tom emerged. Smokerise licked the kit frantically, but the kit remained limp. "I'm sorry," he mewed. "He walks with StarClan."

As he spoke, a glowing ember fell from a tree at Silvernight paws before a sudden raindrop quenched it. She turned to her newborn kits, who squirmed toward her, mewling. "This kit," she mewed, softly touching the grey tabby's head. "Will be Rainkit." She gestured to the black kitten. "And this kit will be Emberkit."

She looked at the tom sadly. She observed the prey fleeing the forest and her gaze fell on a sparrow. "And the tom will be called Sparrowkit in StarClan."

Emberkit for the fire she was born in.

Rainkit for the rain that saved the camp.

Sparrowkit for every creature who had fallen prey to the jaws of the fire.

Chapter 1 (edited)

"Wow! Cool!" squeaked Emberkit. "So *that's* why my name is Emberkit?"

"Yes, dear," mewed Silvernight. "You were named for the fire."

"But wasn't I named for my eyes?"

"No, dear," replied Silvernight, purring. "Even though you opened your eyes a little early, when a kitten opens its eyes, they are blue."

Emberkit looked down at the puddle the moss had left on the floor of the nursery. She looked at her copper-orange eyes curiously. *They used to be blue?*

Rainkit joined Emberkit at the puddle as well. Emberkit could not believe Rainkit's green eyes used to be blue as well!

"I don't remember having *blue* eyes," Rainkit mewed.

"You did," assured Silvernight. "But you also couldn't see very well with them. You were so young, I doubt you remember."

Emberkit turned to her littermate. "What *is* the first thing you remember?"

Rainkit scrunched up her face and flicked her ears uncertainly. "I think..." She paused, then glanced at Emberkit. "I think I remember a cat hissing at us. Is that right?" She looked back at Silvernight for confirmation.

Silvernight sighed. "Yes, that was Smokerise."

Rainkit frowned. "Isn't he the medicine cat? Why would he hiss at us?"

Silvernight sighed again. "After the...fire, I think some smoke got in his brain. He sees 'omens' everywhere...and he saw one in you two."

"What do you mean?" asked Emberkit.

"Well, you know how I mentioned earlier that you opened your eyes a little early? You opened yours about seven days after birth, which is a bit early."

"So what omen did he find?" Emberkit was nearly jumping up and down in excitement.

Silvernight looked up at the roof of the nursery, trying to remember the exact words. "Well, first, his voice 'changed' and he looked at you two and said, 'I see the curse upon you two. Fate is cruel. Their eyes have opened too soon, and they see the truth too late. But follow your hearts. They are always right in the end. . .' " She paused. "It was nonsense, of course, and I told him so. He'd been giving prophecies left and right! Of course it wasn't real! But supposedly he had 'no memory' of it."

Ooh, spooky! thought Emberkit. "Did he really not remember?"

Silvernight huffed. "I doubt it. He just wants attention."

"Oh," mewed Rainkit, disappointed.

"What?" purred Silvernight. "Did you two want a prophecy?"

Emberkit licked her chest. "Well, maybe," she admitted. "They seem cool!"

SIlvernight purred again, although a little more sadly. "You don't want a prophecy. Prophecies are more trouble than they're worth." She looked out, lost in a memory. "But enough of that," she mewed suddenly. "Your father is coming!"

Rainkit and Emberkit looked toward the entrance. "Duststar!"

"Hello, little ones," he purred, looking down at them affectionately, his tail swishing from side to side.

Emberkit hissed and jumped on his tail. "I caught a mouse!" she squeaked.

Rainkit ran to join her. "No you didn't! That's a RiverClan invader! Get back to your own camp, fishbreath!" Rainkit tried to climb unto her father's back, getting partway up before sliding back down.

Emberkit let go and hissed at her father. "Yeah! Sunningrocks is OURS!"

Rainkit suddenly tackled Emberkit. "No it's not, mouse-brain! I'm a RiverClan warrior, and I'm taking it back!"

"Argh! Get off me, mouse-brain!"

The two rolled of toward the corner of the nursery.

Duststar twitched his nose in amusement. "Lively ones, are they?"

Silvernight purred. "They weren't this lively before you came in!"

The two twined tails and turned to watch the kits, who were now holding a mossball.

"Bet you can't catch it!" taunted Rainkit, tossing the mossball high in the air. Emberkit leaped but missed it, the moss hitting Duststar on the muzzle. He shook his head, bits of moss flying everywhere. His nose twitched in amusement.

"Come over here, young ones," he mewed.

Emberkit and Rainkit scampered over to their father. "What is it?"

"I just wanted to tell you something."

"What is it?" asked Emberkit and Rainkit excitedly.

"Your apprentice ceremony is coming soon."

Editing in Progress

Hello, Warriors Fans! This book (as mentioned earlier) is undergoing major editing. This chapter marks where the edited sections end and old sections begin. This means that the next chapter might make no sense whatsoever. Also, Rainkit's original name was Moonkit (which I changed because Moon- is sacred and the Erins regretted making that a prefix) so after this point, Rainkit will be referred to as Moonkit. When the editing is finished, this section will be deleted. Thank you for your patience and understanding!

~Ember

Speaking of editing, I need help with deciding on a new name for a cat! I have a list of possible names. Using my favorite prefixes and suffixes, I used every combination.

That means that (for ex.) Hare-, Rabbit-, and Hawk- will all be paired with the same suffixes- -sky, -fern, and -frost . (Harefrost, Rabbitfrost, Hawkfrost [XD])

I need your opinion on which sounds the most innocent. Thank you!

PS: I know that there is at least one person reading this (*ahem*, Featherfrost_), so please comment! I really need help and I cannot decide!

Here is the link!

Chapter 2

After Duststar had left, Silvernight explained that he was a very important cat, so they would not see him much. She also explained that a father "helps make kittens" and "teach them". Emberkit and Moonkit nodded. "So Duststar helped make us?"

Silvernight smiled. "Yes."

A couple of days later, Emberkit noticed another slightly older kit watching them. Or, more specifically, Moonkit.

"Hi there," said Emberkit, walking over. "Why are you staring at my sister?"

The kit quickly looked away. "I'm not staring."

Emberkit rolled her eyes, but let it drop. "What's your name?"

"Scarkit."

Emberkit looked at him curiously. She knew that scars were scratches that didn't go away. "How come?" asked Moonkit, who had come nearer without them noticing.

Scarkit took a half step back when he realized Moonkit was right next to him. "Because of this."

He flipped over on his back and revealed a long scratch down his belly.

Emberkit was fascinated. "Wow! How'd you get it?"

Scarkit glanced nervously at Moonkit, then said: "Well, when I was born, a fox broke in the nursery and attacked me. My mom hit it hard and it ran away, but it cut me." He looked at Moonkit again, who was looking slightly disgusted. "I'm alright now," he added unnecessarily.

Moonkit walked away from him, calling over her shoulder to Emberkit, "C'mon, let's play a game!"

Behind her, Scarkit looked crestfallen.

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~(Scarkit's POV)~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

"Where am I?" wondered Scarkit, his voice sounding tinny and echoing oddly. He seemed to be surrounded on all sides by thousands of tall trees. It was very, very dark. And cold. Scarkit shivered.

"Hello," hissed a voice in the darkness. Scarkit nearly jumped out of his fur. Slowly, a ruffled and unkempt cat stepped out of the shadows.

"Where am I?" asked Scarkit again, this time directing the question at the mysterious cat. "Who are you?"

The cat cocked her head and smiled at him. But it didn't quite reach her eyes. "Why, my name is Mapleshade. I'm a former ThunderClan cat. And as for where we are..." She paused, seeming to consider how to answer.

"*Former* ThunderClan cat?" asked Scarkit. "Are you dead? Is this StarClan?" It didn't seem like any description of StarClan he'd heard of, but that was the only place dead cats went, right?

"Yes, I am dead. And of course it's StarClan."

"Why am I here? Am *I* dead too?" he said, panic creeping into his voice.

"No, of course not," said Mapleshade soothingly. "I took you here to show you a vision. Come closer, my dear."

Obediently, Scarkit crept forward. Mapleshade placed a paw on his head and concentrated on what she wanted him to see.

Scarkit was running, running happily back to the ThunderClan camp. He went into the nursery and up to Moonkit, but she was now a full-grown
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and beautiful she-cat. "Our kits," she said, moving her tail so he could see them.

Four pairs of eyes peeped out at Scarkit. "Father!" they all said in delight, and mobbed him, climbing him and pulling his tail. He laughed, and Moonkit stared at him lovingly. "I love you, Scarpelt," she said, staring at him fondly. "I love you too."

Suddenly the ThunderClan camp began to fade, and in its place appeared the dark, cold forest once more. Mapleshade stepped back and smiled at him.

"You two are destined to be mates. You know that, right?" Mapleshade's voice was fading as he woke up from his dream.

Scarkit smiled. "I'll love her forever."

Chapter 3

Something was digging into Emberkit's side. She batted it aside absently with her paw. Instead, the thing shook her. Hard.

"Wake up, Emberkit! Today's the day Duststar's gonna make us apprentices!" Moonkit's voice was loud and excited.

Emberkit shot out of the bedding. "What? How do you know?"

Moonkit smiled. "I heard that Duststar was going to call a Clan meeting any second now. And what else could it be for?"

Emberkit nodded. They were the only kits in the nursery at the moments, Scarkit having become a 'paw a moon ago. "We're six moons old, right?" checked Emberkit. If they weren't, they *couldn't* become apprentices.

Moonkit nodded. "I asked Silvernight this morning. It *has* been six moons!"

Emberkit could barely contain her excitement. They were becoming apprentices!

"Let all cat old enough to catch their own prey gather beneath the Highrock for a Clan meeting." Duststar's voice rang out over the camp. The kittens couldn't get to the Highrock quick enough.

"Emberkit, come forward."

Emberkit quickly went to stand before her father, almost tripping over her own paws in excitement.

"Emberkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Emberpaw. Your mentor will be Ashtalon. I hope Ashtalon will pass down all he knows on to you."

Emberpaw looked at the young grey-black tom with amber eyes. He smiled at her.

"Ashtalon, you are ready to take on an apprentice. You had received excellent training from Oaktalon, and you have shown yourself to be agile and strong. You will be the mentor of Emberpaw, and I expect you to pass on all you know to Emberpaw."

Emberpaw almost ran to Ashtalon and touched noses with him. "I'm excited to be your mentor," he said. Emberpaw opened her mouth to reply but was hushed by her new mentor. "It's your sister's turn."

"Moonkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Moonpaw. Your mentor will be Roseshadow. I hope Roseshadow will pass down all she knows on to you."

"Roseshadow, you are ready to take on an apprentice. You had received excellent training from Thornflower, and you have shown yourself to be quick-thinking and swift. You will be the mentor of Moonpaw, and I expect you to pass on all you know to Moonpaw."

Moonpaw went a bit more calmly than Emberkit to touch noses with her mentor.

"Emberpaw! Moonpaw! Emberpaw! Moonpaw! Emberpaw! Moonpaw!"

Emberpaw and Moonpaw shrunk shyly away from the shouting, pelts warm with pride and embarrassment. *Everybody's calling my name,* thought Emberpaw.

Scarpaw came up to Moonpaw and congratulated her. Emberpaw moved a little farther away. Even she could see that Scarpaw liked Moonpaw. She turned as she heard Scarpaw make some sort of compliment, and Moonpaw angrily shoving him away. She stalked over to Emberpaw.

"What is it?" asked Emberpaw.

Moonpaw sighed and rolled her eyes. "It's Scarpaw. He said that my

pelt 'shone like the moon'. When will he stop making fun of me?"

Emberpaw blinked. "Um, Moonpaw? I think he *actually* thinks you're pretty. Haven't you noticed?"

"Noticed what?"

"Him staring at you whenever you walk in the clearing. His attempts to impress you with his apprentice skills whenever you're watching. You know."
Moonpaw looked mystified. "He does all that?"

Emberpaw rolled her eyes. "Yes. And then his expression when you're not impressed. He looks crestfallen!"

Moonpaw turned and looked at Scarpaw dubiously. Sure enough, he was looking sadly at his paws, which were scuffing the ground. His tail dragged in the sand behind him.

Moonpaw looked at Emberpaw a little guiltily. "Should I go apologize?"

Emberpaw flicked her tail. "I don't care. You could just wait five minutes until he tries to impress you again and not ignore him."

Moonpaw shook her head. "I'll go apologize."

Emberpaw shrugged. "Okay." She watched as Moonpaw walked over to Scarpaw and said something. He perked up immediately, and Moonpaw returned to Emberpaw, looking slightly better.

"What'd you say?"

"Just that I was sorry I hurt his feelings."

Emberpaw nodded. "Just make sure you're not *too* nice to him. He might think you like him back."

"What if I do?"

Emberpaw shook her head. "You don't. I can tell." Moonpaw opened her mouth like she was going to ask Emberpaw how she knew, but

Emberpaw interrupted. "Let's go talk to our mentors."

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"Wake up, Emberpaw! We're on the dawn patrol." The voice of Ashtalon shook Emberpaw out of her dream.

"Alright," she yawned, walking out of the apprentice's den slowly.

As they passed the fresh-kill pile, Ashtalon nudged a squirrel toward her. "Eat it. You'll need the energy."

Emberpaw yawned again and did as she was told. She was so tired she barely even tasted it.

"Come on," called Ashtalon from the exit.

"Coming," said Emberpaw. She walked over to Ashtalon. "Let's go."
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Discontinue?

OK, Ember here. As you probably know (by looking at the last time this was updated), *Emberblaze's Secret* is not very high on my priority list.

Which brings me to my question.

Should I discontinue this it just put it on *really* long term hold?

My reasons for this are that, to be perfectly honest, are that this is a really badly written book with a super cliche plot.

But, I will take all of your opinions into account.

Discontinue? (Comment here)

Put on hold? (Comment here)

Thank you for reading this book, bad as it may be! :)

~Ember

(P.S.: The only warriors fanfic I am currently writing is Blossom, so if you still want to read my writing, please try that)